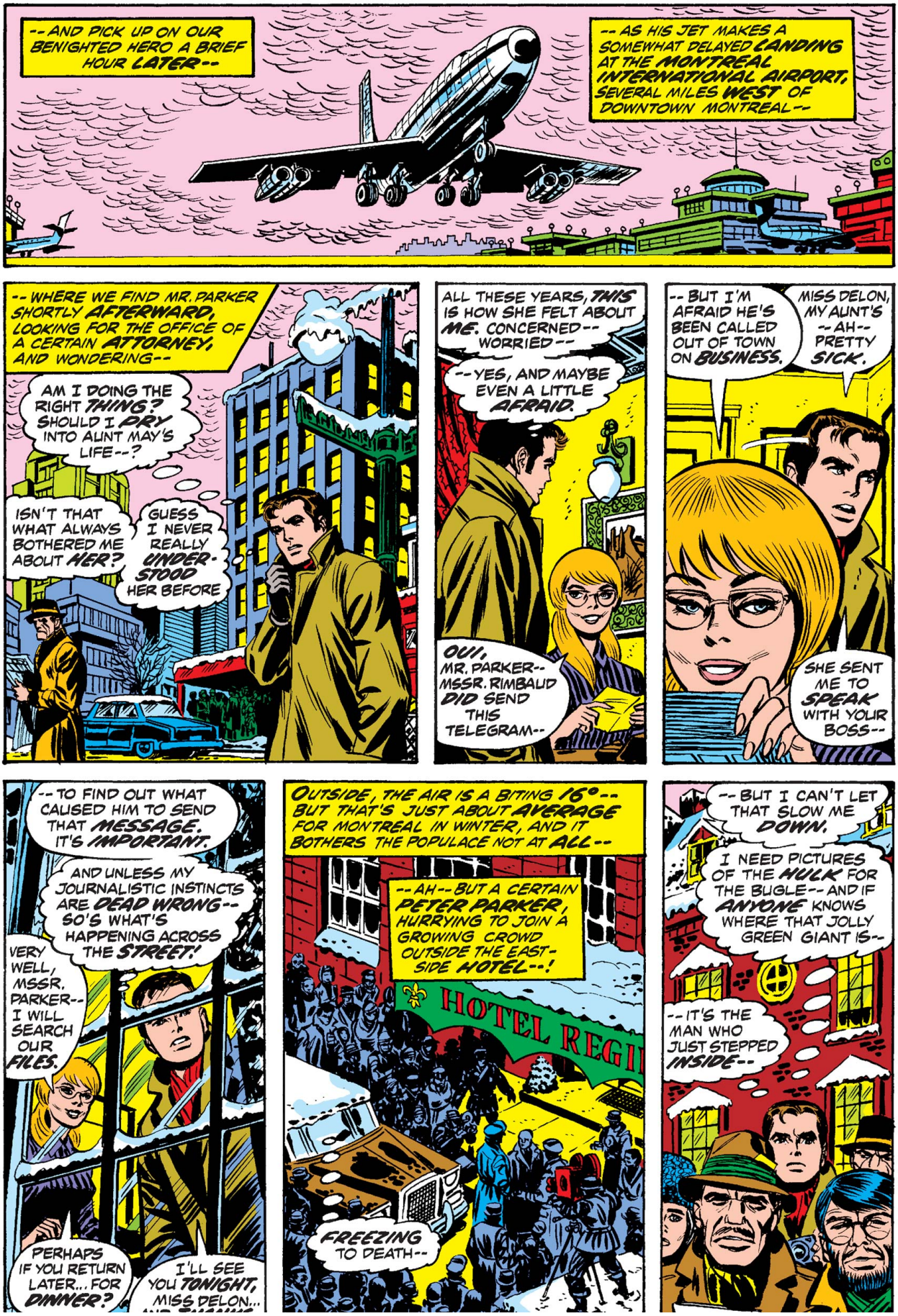
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN (1963) #119


--AND PICK UP ON OUR BENIGHTED HERO A BRIEF HOUR LATER--
--AS HIS JET MAKES A SOMEWHAT DELAYED LANDING AT THE MONTREAL INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, SEVERAL MILES WEST OF DOWNTOWN MONTREAL--
--WHERE WE FIND MR. PARKER SHORTLY AFTERWARD, LOOKING FOR THE OFFICE OF A CERTAIN ATTORNEY, AND WONDERING--
AM I DOING THE RIGHT THING? SHOULD I PRY INTO AUNT MAY'S LIFE--?
ISN'T THAT WHAT ALWAYS BOTHERED ME ABOUT HER?
GUESS I NEVER REALLY UNDER-STOOD HER BEFORE
ALL THESE YEARS, THIS IS HOW SHE FELT ABOUT ME. CONCERNED-- WORRIED--
--YES, AND MAYBE EVEN A LITTLE AFRAID.
OUI, MR. PARKER-- MSSR. RIMBAUD DID SEND THIS TELEGRAM--
--BUT I'M AFRAID HE'S BEEN CALLED OUT OF TOWN ON BUSINESS.
MISS DELON, MY AUNT'S --AH-- PRETTY SICK.
SHE SENT ME TO SPEAK WITH YOUR BOSS--
--TO FIND OUT WHAT CAUSED HIM TO SEND THAT MESSAGE. IT'S IMPORTANT.
AND UNLESS MY JOURNALISTIC INSTINCTS ARE DEAD WRONG-- SO'S WHAT'S HAPPENING ACROSS THE STREET!
VERY WELL, MSSR. PARKER-- I WILL SEARCH OUR FILES.
PERHAPS IF YOU RETURN LATER... FOR DINNER?
I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT, MISS DELON...
OUTSIDE, THE AIR IS A BITING 16°-- BUT THAT'S JUST ABOUT AVERAGE FOR MONTREAL IN WINTER, AND IT BOTHERS THE POPULACE NOT AT ALL--
--AH-- BUT A CERTAIN PETER PARKER, HURRYING TO JOIN A GROWING CROWD OUTSIDE THE EAST-SIDE HOTEL--!
HOTEL REGI
FREEZING TO DEATH--
--BUT I CAN'T LET THAT SLOW ME DOWN.
I NEED PICTURES OF THE HULK FOR THE BUGLE-- AND IF ANYONE KNOWS WHERE THAT JOLLY GREEN GIANT IS--
--IT'S THE MAN WHO JUST STEPPED INSIDE--